

Words by
Mrs. J. Hamilton.

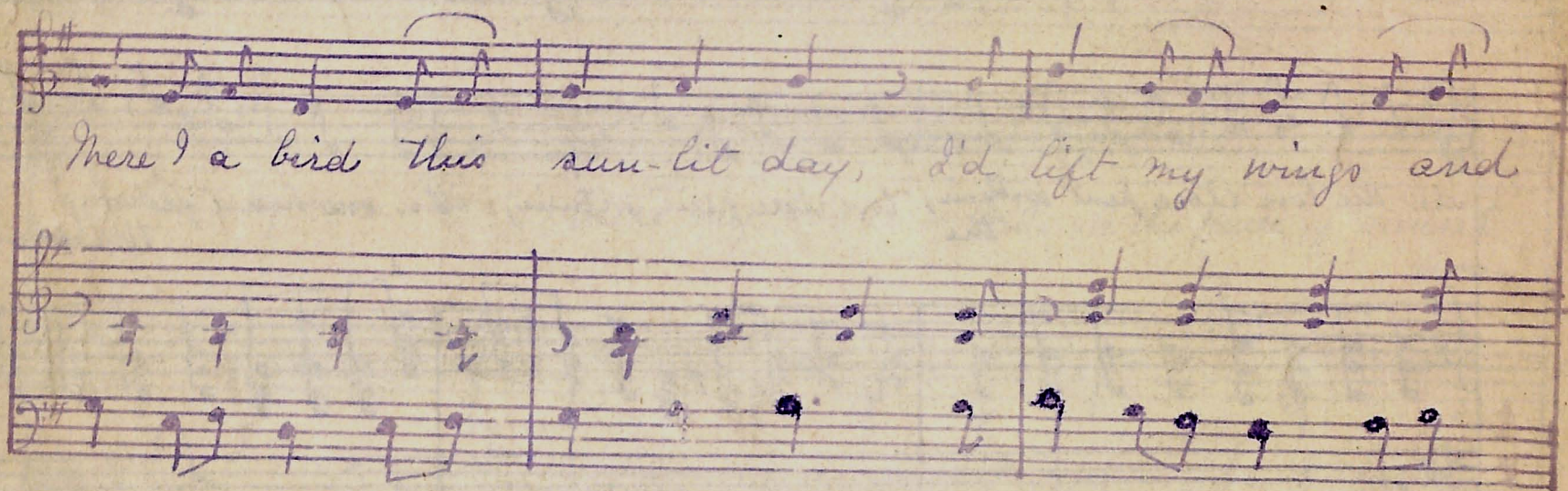
Were I a Bird.

Mildred J. Hill

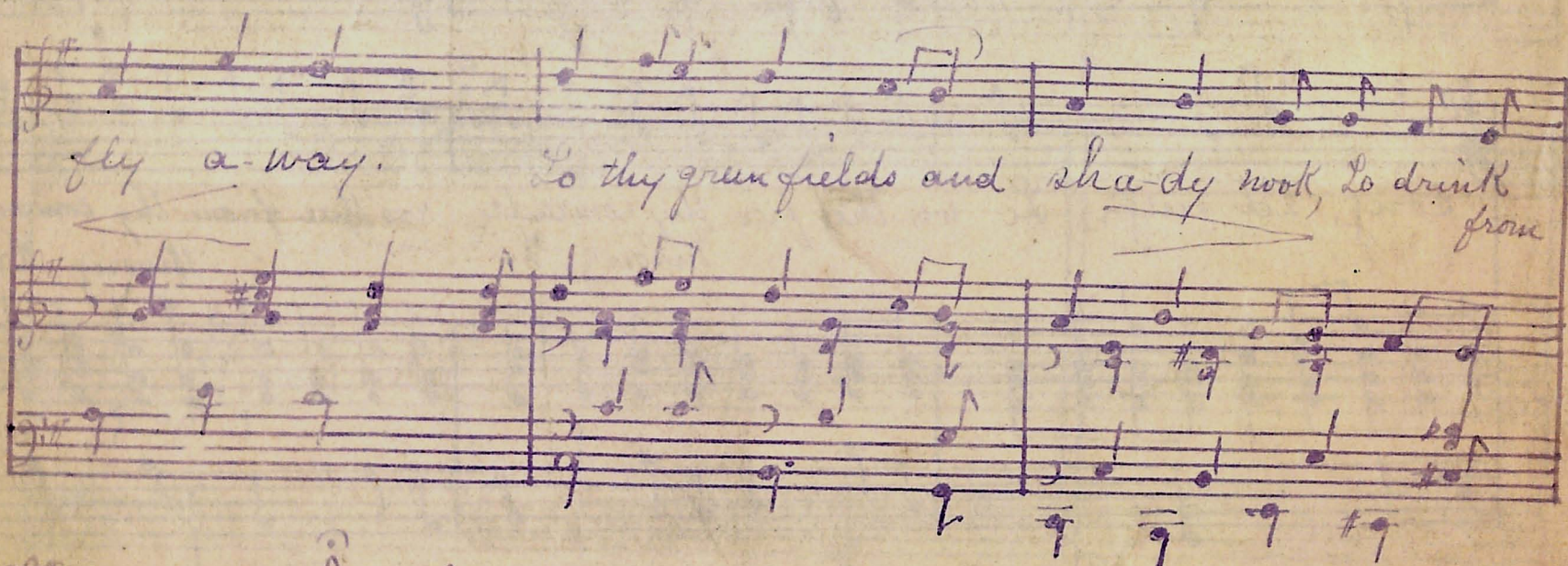
Moderato



Here I a bird this sun-lit day, I'd lift my wings and

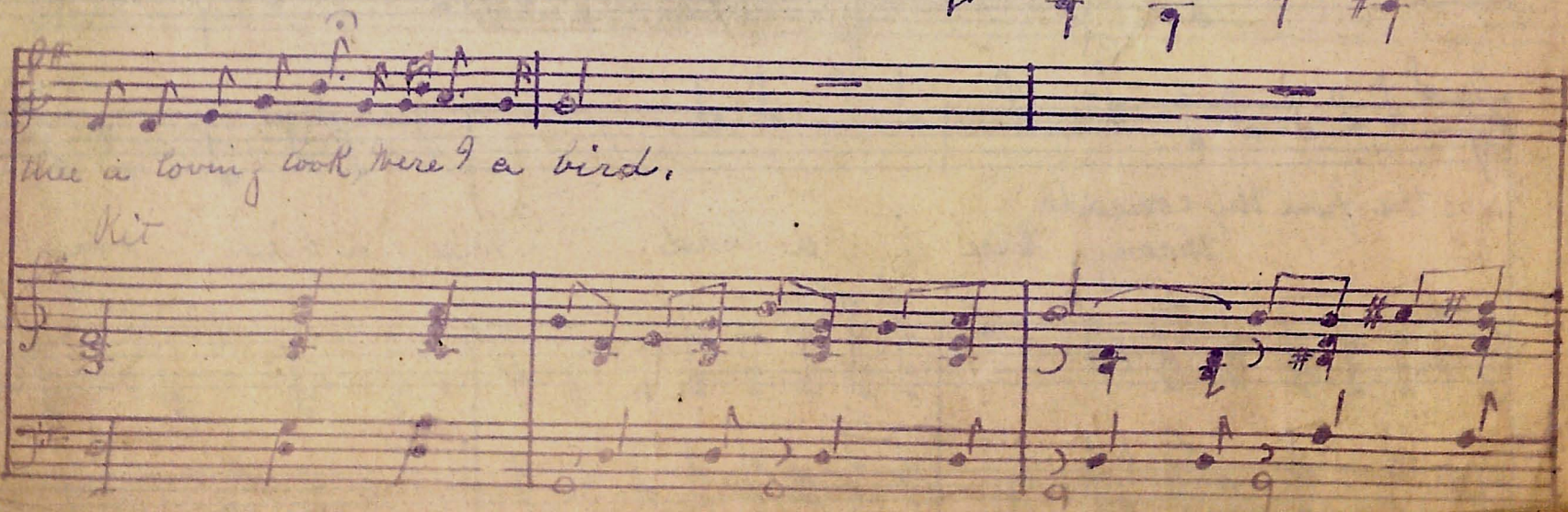


fly a-way. To thy green fields and shady nook, To drink from



there a loving look, were I a bird.

Kit



no 1

this omitted measure comes first

no 2

Here I a bird to thee I'd sing, I'd sing, Of

all the love close pent within, love close pent within, In one heart flowing throbbing

song, I'd sing, Lo woo thee from thy comrade through, Lo woo thee from thy comrade through, Lo

woo the from thy comrade through, Here I a bird. Here I a bird on

tire-less wing - I'd bear thee home-ward journeying

By sun by moon to bless my bower - With all the peace of sunset hour

Quietly. *Rit*

Then I a bird.

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